

November

TARGET COMICS

10¢
15¢
IN CANADA
NOVEMBER 1974

64 Pages,
all in full color

Featuring:-
THE TARGET
SPACEHAWK
WHITE STREAK
BULL'S EYE BILL
LUCKY BYRD

and others

Introduces:
THE TARGET

As the TARGET dropped
through the skylight,
the thugs' guns roared!

Vol. 1 No. 10



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE TARGET

**BEWARE-
CRIMINALS!**

THE
TARGET
IS HERE-

AS A MAJOR WAR RAGES IN EUROPE, FEW OF US REALIZE THAT WE ARE FACED WITH AN EQUALLY DANGEROUS ENEMY HERE IN OUR OWN COUNTRY. **CRIME**-CAN ONE MAN SUCCEED IN WIPING IT OUT WHERE THE POLICE HAVE FAILED????

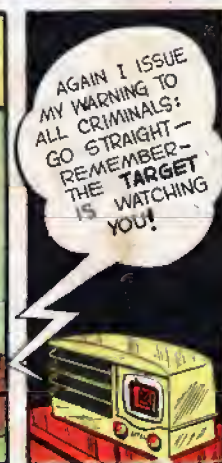
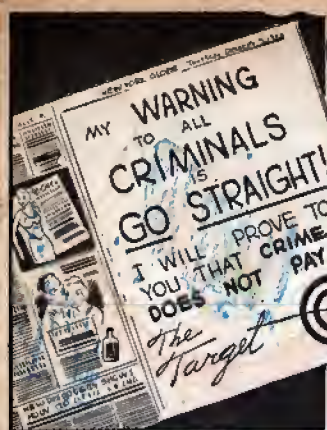
by DICK HAMILTON-

IN THE
OFFICE OF
GROVER T.
WHITNEY,
PUBLISHER
OF THE
NEW YORK
GLOBE-

AM I GOING CRAZY? WHAT KIND OF A
NEWSPAPER IS THIS? A FULL PAGE AD
AND I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT
IT-OR HOW IT GOT THERE!!!
IS EVERYONE CRAZY?

-B BUT
MR.
WHITNEY...

-WHAT AM I PAYING
YOU GUYS FOR, ANYWAY?
THE TARGET THE TARGET!
WHO IS HE- WHAT IS HE??
IT'S THE CRAZIEST THING
I EVER HEARD OF! LOOK
AT THIS!



WADDAYA MEAN—
MIAMI? YOU'RE NOT
THINKIN' OF TAKIN'
A RUN-OUT POWDER,
ARE YOU?

BUT, BOSS, THINGS IS
GETTIN' ANWFUL WARM
AROUND THESE PARTS
AN BESIDES, 250 G'S
WHY-THATS' WORTH
GOING STRAIGHT FOR
ANYWAY!



YOU OUGHT TO KNOW
BETTER THAN TO TALK LIKE
THAT, SLINKY! NOBODY
EVER WALKS OUT
ON BOSS BARONE—
ALIVE!

AAAAAAH!



IF ANYONE ELSE
HAS ANY IDEAS ABOUT
A VACATION, SPEAK
UP NOW!



ALLRIGHT, BOYS— NOW THAT
WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER
WE'VE GOT ONE MORE
BIG JOB TO DO!
LISTEN—



SLINKY WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE
THING—IT IS GETTING HOT AROUND
HERE FOR US! BUT THERES A WAY OUT—
SEE? A WAY BY WHICH WE CAN SPEND
OUR DOUGH IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY—IN
PEACE—WITH NO ONE TO BOTHER US!
THERES A CERTAIN NEW HIGH EXPLOSIVE
THAT WILL KILL ANYONE WITHIN AN EIGHT
MILE RADIUS—SEE? WELL, I'VE BEEN
IN TOUCH WITH A BORANIAN SECRET
AGENT. HIS COUNTRY WANTS THE
FORMULA!



THERES ONLY TWO PLACES
THE FORMULA IS—IN A
SECRET VAULT IN WASH-
INGTON—AND IN THE
BRAIN OF A CERTAIN
PROFESSOR JAMES K.
PHIPPS, THE INVENTOR.
IF WE PRODUCE IT,
WE CAN LIVE THE REST
OF OUR LIVES AS
PROTECTED CITIZENS
OF BORANIA!



SUDDENLY—THE MUSIC THAT HAD BEEN
COMING FROM THE RADIO CEASES!

THIS IS MY LAST
WARNING TO YOU, BOSS BARONE!
YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS!
YOU'LL NOT ATTEMPT IT! IF YOU
DO, YOU'LL HAVE TO
CONTEND WITH THE
TARGET!!!



THIS TARGET
GUY KINDA GIVES
ME THE CREEPS,
BOSS! MAYBE
WE OUGHTA
LAY OFF
THIS JOB!

WHAT ARE YOU—
A BUNCH OF
YELLOW RATS?
THAT GUY'S A
PHONEY!!!





WELL ARE YOU BACKING OUT ON ME NOW?

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

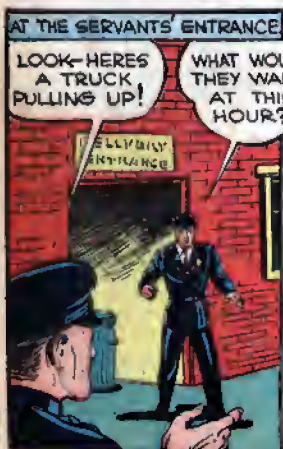
WE'RE WITH YOU BOSS!

NEXT NIGHT-
AT THE
HEAVILY
GUARDED
PARK AVENUE
MANSION
OF PROFESSOR
JAMES K.
PHIPPS.



IT'S GETTING
AWFULLY DULL
GUARDING
THIS PLACE,
EH! PAT?

YEAH!
BUT I WOULDN'T
WANT TO
SWAP PLACES
WITH THE
PROFESSOR
THOUGH



AT THE SERVANTS' ENTRANCE

LOOK-HERES
A TRUCK
PULLING UP!

WHAT WOULD
THEY WANT
AT THIS
HOUR?



WE GOT A
PACKAGE FOR
PROFESSOR
PHIPPS!

BRING IT
IN THIS
WAY!



BUT AS THE MEN START IN
WITH THE PACKAGE —

OKAY-
WE GOT
EM, BOSS!

OW!

GET THESE COPPERS
IN THE TRUCK, BOYS!
THEN WE'LL TAKE CARE
OF THE OTHERS OUT
FRONT!



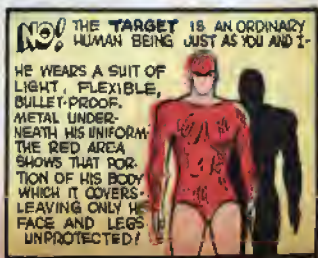
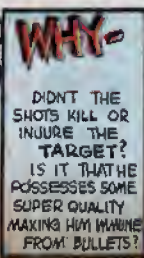
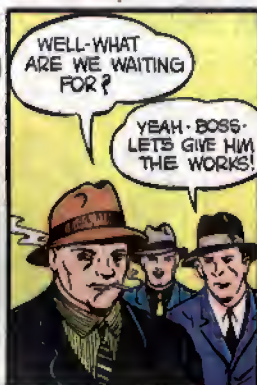
THIS IS
THE LAST
ONE,
BOSS!

GOOD! NOW WE HAVE
ONLY THE SERVANTS TO
DEAL WITH-THEN FOR
OUR LITTLE VISIT
WITH PROFESSOR
PHIPPS!



THE SERVANTS ARE SOON TAKEN CARE OF.

NOW FOR
THE
PROFESSOR!





THE TARGET WHICH HE WEARS ON HIS CHEST-BESIDES BEING HIS TRADE MARK-OFTEN CAUSES HIS ENEMIES TO SHOOT AT IT INSTEAD OF HIS FACE-A TRICK OF SIMPLE PSYCHOLOGY.



THE GUNMEN CONTINUE TO BLAZE AWAY AT HIM - BUT THE TARGET RETALIATES WITH A SCORNFUL LAUGH!

HA HA
HA HA HA!

!

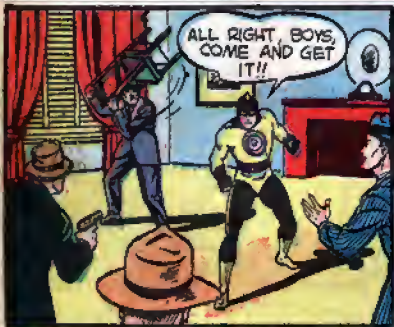


THE TARGET ADVANCES UPON THE THUGS -

OH-OH - WE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM WITHOUT GUNS!

WANT TO PLAY, EH?

LET'S GET HIM!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, COME AND GET IT!!



WELL, THAT'S ONE LESS!

OW!



SO YOU LIKE TO THROW THINGS EH?



HELP STOP!



A TERRIFIC BLOW FORCES THE TARGET TO RELEASE HIS GRIP ON THE THUG -



-WHO CRASHES AGAINST THE WALL, AS THE TARGET DROPS TO THE FLOOR, SEMI-CONSCIOUS.



AS BARONE AND HIS MEN RUSH FOR THE DOOR - THE **TARGET** FOLLOWS AT FULL SPEED, THEN LEAPS -







DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT!



RACING ALONG THE ROOF'S EDGE, THE **TARGET** CATCHES "BOSS" BARONE WITH A FLYING TACKLE.

SURPRISE!

OOF!



BUT BARONE QUICKLY SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET - AND -

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!



HAH! SO YOU'RE THE MIGHTY **TARGET**!

THE **TARGET**, TEMPORARILY DAZED, IS SENT SAILING INTO SPACE.



A FORTY FOOT DROP! WILL THIS BE THE END OF THE **TARGET**?



AS HE HURTTLES EARTHWARD, THE **TARGET** GRABS A FIRE ESCAPE.

HE'LL COME DOWN SOON - AND WHEN HE DOES...



SO LONG, **TARGET**!

FOOLED ME, EH?



HE STILL WON'T GET AWAY!

AS THE POWERFUL CAR ROADS AWAY FROM THE CURB - THE **TARGET** SPRINTS AFTER IT - AND -



-LEAPS!

MAY I COME ALONG?

WHAT TH'?

AS THE CAR THUNDERS ON AT TOP SPEED, THE PAIR BATTLE FURIOUSLY.

-SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE THE TARGET!

A FEW MINUTES LATER - AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

HEY, O'BRIEN, LOOK - THERE'S A GUY HANGING ON THAT TELEPHONE POLE DOWN THERE!

WELL WADDAYA KNOW - IT'S BOSS BARONE! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

LOOK! A NOTE!

Here's a little present for you, Mr. Police Com. You'll find it at the place. Regards The Target

THE CITY ROOM OF THE DAILY GLOBE.

WELL-HOW ABOUT IT - ANYTHING ON THE TARGET YET?

I'VE GOT THREE MEN OUT LOOKING FOR HIM RIGHT NOW, MR. WHITNEY!

WITHIN THE SPACE OF A FEW MOMENTS THE GLOBE RECEIVES A CALL FROM EACH OF THE REPORTERS.

HEY, CHIEF! I JUST SAW THE TARGET! YEAH - I'M UP HERE IN THE BRONX! HE WORE A YELLOW AND BLACK UNIFORM - AND -

THAT'S IT - THE TARGET! - HE JUST RAN ACROSS 42ND STREET HERE IN TIMES SQUARE. HIS UNIFORM? IT WAS BLACK AND RED!

I'M DOWN HERE IN THE BATTERY, CHIEF! THE TARGET JUST RAN PAST THE AQUARIUM - HUH? HE WAS DRESSED IN BLUE AND BLACK!

AS NEWS OF THE CAPTURE OF THE BARONE GANG BY THE TARGET REACHES THE PUBLIC - THE GLOBE'S CITY EDITOR IS IN A FRANTIC FRENZY.

JEEPEERS - I MUST BE GOING NUTS - THE TARGET IN THREE PLACES AT ONCE, AND DRESSED DIFFERENTLY! WHAT NEXT!

WUITY-WUITY! TARGET CAPTURES BARONE GANG!

21 DAILY GLOBE 21
BOSS BARONE AND GANG CAPTURED BY TARGET!!! POLICE MYSTIFIED!!!

HORRIFIED BARONE CONFESSES TO MURDER-SWINDLE AND ROBBERY CHARGES!!!

MYSTERIOUS TARGET HAS NEW YORK POLICE IN FLURRIED X

MISSING HEIR ESS FOUND!!

WHO IS THE TARGET?

-AND HOW CAN IT BE THAT HE HAS BEEN SEEN IN

3 DIFFERENT PLACES AT THE SAME TIME???

-AND IN DIFFERENT COLORED UNIFORMS???

THE IDENTITY OF THIS AMAZING CHARACTER IS REVEALED IN THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF

TARGET COMICS!